

fact imparts both a deep sense of pride for the bravery and commitment of these young Kansans and also sadness for the great loss of life that is inherent in times of war.

During my years in public service, I have experienced many opportunities to meet some amazing people and hear the incredible stories that truly define America. This is exactly how I have come to learn of this incredible contribution to our Nation's security. Frank Benteman, a World War II Army veteran, shared this story. Mr. Benteman, now 80 years old, is from Frankfort and was part of this "greatest generation" who served. It was Mr. Benteman who continues to honor those who went before by remembering their sacrifice and honoring their memory. I am pleased to work along with Frank Benteman to honor the heroes of Frankfort, KS, by entering their names into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD in recognition of their ultimate sacrifice to a grateful nation.

The brave men from Frankfort, KS, who gave their lives in the great Second World War include Willard A. Backman, Fred Bentsen, Lloyd C. Blackney, Leland Cook, Melvin Cope, Elmer Crumpton, Kenneth DeWalt, Robert Emmingham, Victor Feldhausen, Peter Fiegenger, William R. Gibson, Don Hockensmith, Jr., Dale C. Hooper, Milan E. Jester, Koester Johnston, Donald E. King, Vern F. Long, Weldon Maneval, Matt McKeon, Carl O. Nord, Aloysius Noud, Howard Olson, Paul A. Paden, Charles Poff, Charles L. Punteney, Theodore Rhodes, David L. Shyne, James Stoffel, Clifford Watson, Robert B. Welsh, Charles F. Zinn, and Munro Zoellner.

Semper fi.

THE SATELLITE CONSUMER PROTECTION ACT

Mr. ENSIGN. Mr. President, I would like to note that while I am cosponsoring S. 4067, there are some outstanding issues that I believe need to be addressed before we proceed with this legislation. It is critical to my rural consumers that they continue to have access to distant network signals that they have come to enjoy and depend on, and through no fault of their own now face losing on December 1st, 2006. I want to ensure that all of my constituents are protected. Accordingly, I look forward to working with the bill sponsors to improve the language when the Senate reconvenes in December. In Nevada we have over 5,000 consumers that will be shut off if action is not taken to restore these signals.

MARINE CORPS BIRTHDAY

Mr. WARNER. Mr. President, I want to take a moment to commemorate an important event that took place on Veterans Day weekend. On November 10, the Marine Corps Birthday, I was privileged to give the annual address at

the revered Iwo Jima Memorial, and then to attend the dedication of the National Museum of the Marine Corps in Quantico, VA.

This marvelous dedication featured remarks from President Bush, President of the Marine Corps Heritage Foundation General (Ret.) Ron Christmas and the distinguished news anchor and former marine, Jim Lehrer. They were joined by thousands of fellow marines—past and present—including Chairman of the Joint Chiefs, GEN Pete Pace, Commandant of the Marine Corps Michael Hagee and former Senators John Glenn and Chuck Robb.

Especially moving was President Bush conferring our Nation's highest military decoration, the Medal of Honor, posthumously, on Cpl Jason Dunham, who was tragically killed outside the Iraqi town of Karabilah in 2004.

For all who worked tirelessly to construct this wonderful museum that highlights the Marine Corps experience, that dedication ceremony became a tribute of a lifetime for all marines.

On this week of Veterans' Day, and the Marine Corps Birthday, we remind ourselves that we are here solely because of the sacrifices of men and women who for 231 years now have worn our Nation's uniform to preserve our freedoms against outside enemies.

Like the "Devil Dogs" of Belleau Wood, today's generation of Leathernecks—from the Commandant to the newest recruit at Parris Island—have answered one of the highest callings: serving as a marine for the greatest Nation on Earth.

As President Reagan famously observed, "some people spend an entire lifetime wondering if they have made a difference. Marines don't have that problem."

My good friend of many years, Jim Lehrer, gave a particularly inspired speech at the museum dedication that captured the fundamental nature of what it means to be a marine, and how that experience shaped him, as it did all of us, in our lives.

I ask unanimous consent that his inspiring speech be printed in the RECORD as a tribute to all marines, former or current, around the world.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

TRIBUTE TO MARINES

(By Jim Lehrer)

Mr. President, generals, colonels, majors, captains, lieutenants, warrant officers, sergeants, corporals, privates, ladies and gentlemen.

We are the Marines. And in this museum, our story is told. It is a single, monumental story, made up of 231 years of many separate stories of heroism and courage, of dedication and sacrifice, of service to our country and to our corps, of honor and loyalty to each other in war and in peace; 231 years of professionalism and pride, of squared corners and squared-away lockers, perfect salutes and good haircuts, well-shined shoes, and eyes right, 231 years of Semper Parati and DIs.

First time I came to Quantico was 51 years ago. I came as an officer candidate, a PLC on

the train from Washington, having just traveled from Texas on the first airplane ride of my life. On the orders of a drill instructor, a DI, I fell in at attention with 40 other candidates on the platform at the train station over at Quantico.

And the DI told us to answer up, "Here, sir!" when our name was called. And he got to mine, and he said, "Le-her-e-r-e-r." And, like some kind of idiot, I blurted out, "It's pronounced Lehrer, sir!"

There was silence, absolute silence. And then I heard the terrifying click, click, click of leather heels on the deck of that train station platform coming in my direction. And suddenly there he was, the DI, right in front of me, his face right up in mine. And I paraphrase and cleanse it up a bit, but he said, "Candidate, if I say your name is Little Bo Peep, your name is Little Bo Peep!"

"Do you hear me?" Oh, I heard him all right. And I think it was at that very moment that I really became a United States Marine.

I'm still one today, and I will remain one forever, as did my late father, and as is my older and only brother.

I came from a family of Marines into the family of Marines. My father served in the 1920s under the great Smedley Butler right here at Quantico. He saw combat in Haiti and came out a corporal. My brother and I were both 1950s Cold War Marines in the Third Marine Division in the Far East.

Since our corps was founded on this day in 1775, there have been more than 4 million men and women who have worn the uniform of a United States Marine. This museum is about all of them, including us three "Le-her-e-r-e-rs," and even the Little Bo Peeps. That's because this museum is about what it means to be a Marine, no matter the time, the length, place, rank, or nature of the service.

It's about the shared experience and the shared knowledge that comes from being a U.S. Marine, such as knowing that you are only as strong and as safe as the person on your right and on your left; that a well-trained and motivated human being can accomplish almost anything; that being pushed to do your very best is a godsend; that an order is an order, a duty is a duty, that responsibility goes down the chain of command, as well as up, as do loyalty and respect; that leadership can be taught, so can bearing, discipline and honor; that "follow me" really does mean "follow me"; and that that Semper Fidelis really does mean "always faithful"; and that the Marines hymn is so much more than just a song.

My Marine experience helped shape who I am now personally and professionally, and I am grateful for that on an almost daily basis. And I often find myself wishing everyone had a similar opportunity, to learn about shared dependence, loyalty, responsibility to and for others, about mutual respect and honor, and about the power of appealing to the best that's in us as human beings, not the worst.

As a journalist, there has been one overriding effect of my Marine experience: While debates over sending Americans into harm's way are always about issues of foreign policy, geopolitics and sometimes even politics-politics, for me, they are also always about young lance corporals and second lieutenants and other very real people in all branches of the U.S. military, people with names, ranks, serial numbers, faces, families, and futures that may never be.

When Marines stand for or sing the Marines' hymn, as we will at the conclusion of this ceremony, it's never for ourselves personally. It's always for the Marines who went before us, with us, and after us, first and foremost for those who gave their lives,